

Good Advertising

To Business what Steam is to Machinery, that great propelling power. This paper gives results.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

THE COMMONWEALTH

"Excelsior" is Our Motto.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1907.

Good Advertisers

Use these columns for results. An advertisement in this paper will reach a good class of people.

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Year.

NUMBER 38.

DO YOU GET UP

WITH A LAME BACK?

What Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Most everybody who reads the news is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kline's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

Dr. F. Smith, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Scotland Neck, N. C.

Dr. J. P. Wimerley, Physician and Surgeon, Scotland Neck, N. C.

Dr. A. C. Livermon, Dentist, Scotland Neck, N. C.

H. W. Nixon, Refracting Optician, Wash Maker, Jeweler, Engraver, Scotland Neck, N. C.

J. Morryde Webb, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Norfolk, Va.

Edward L. Travis, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Halifax, N. C.

Will H. Josey, Federal Insurance Agent, Scotland Neck, N. C.

Day & Hedges, Livery Buggies Harness Whips Robes, Tarboro, North Carolina

Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets, Healthful and Refreshing, Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR COLDS, BRONCHITIS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

THE EDITOR'S LEISURE HOURS.

Observations of Passing Events.

This tight season for money is a good time for every one to be helpful to others by paying debts. When money is plentiful it is not so hard for one to discharge his obligations, but when money is scarce, it is very important that every one pays his little debts, and big ones too, if he can.

The Great Book says that "a good name is rather to be chosen rather than great riches;" and we frequently have it illustrated in human experience. Some years ago a man was tried for his life in a certain county in North Carolina under the charge of murder.

With many young men who do not expect to follow a special literary vocation the question of studying the classics seems to be a trouble. They sometimes say that inasmuch as they do not expect to follow any literary pursuit they do not think it necessary to study Greek and Latin.

The quotation below is longer than we usually print in this column, but we make no apology for it. The Manufacturers' Record of Baltimore of Sept. 19th said: "The cotton growers of the South stand firm for good prices, unmoved by the bear tactics of the speculators. The world can take every bale of their cotton, even if prices of the staple were higher than at present."

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be. Certain relief and usually complete recovery will result from the following treatment: Hope, rest, fresh air, and—Scott's Emulsion.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

JOSH HARRISON'S SUICIDE.

COMMITTED THE ACT IN NORFOLK.

A Sad Ending.

(Norfolk Virginian-Pilot, Sept. 26th.) Rather than to serve twenty years in the penitentiary for kidnapping Kenneth Beasley, the seven year old son of State Senator Beasley, of Currituck county, N. C., Joshua Harrison placed a pistol to his temple and blew out his brains yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock in his room at the Gladstone hotel, while officers were waiting in the lobby to arrest him for the North Carolina authorities for being a fugitive from justice.

The injured man was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital, where he died at 5:10 o'clock this morning. The Supreme Court denied Harrison a new trial Tuesday. He was out on \$3,000 bail.

Five minutes after Chief Boush received a telegram from Solicitor Ward, of Williamston, N. C., to arrest Harrison for being a fugitive from justice, detectives were detailed to find him. Detective Wright went to the Gladstone hotel, when he soon learned that Harrison was there.

Acting under instructions from the solicitor to be careful and disarm Harrison, as he had threatened to commit suicide, the detective sent a bell boy up to his room to tell him he was wanted at the telephone. Harrison told the bell boy that he would not talk to anyone over the phone. He swore he would not leave his room and no one could make him.

Before the bell boy got to the top of the stairs on his way to the lobby a pistol shot rang out, and the lad with one of the clerks, rushed down to tell the officer. Detective Wright, who had been joined by Detective Dozier, ran up to the room. Bursting in the door they found Harrison lying full length on the bed with an ugly bullet wound in the head, while his brains were oozing out on the bed clothing. He was half clad as if he had been sleeping.

The detectives searched for some note or document that might throw light on where the Beasley boy was. Not a line was found. No word to his relatives was left. If Harrison did kidnap and do away with the little Beasley boy the world will never know of it from his lips. The secret is buried with the dead man.

Shortly after Harrison was discovered lying on the bed dying, Detective Wright notified Captain Ford at the Central station, and he responded promptly with the patrol wagon. Dr. Schenck was summoned, and after a hurried examination ordered the injured man rushed to the hospital. The weapon used was a .38 calibre pistol.

Harrison has been out of jail on bail several weeks pending a decision of the Supreme Court for new trial. He came to Norfolk yesterday and had evidently been in the hotel but a short time as his name appeared on the register the last one.

It was a sad scene enacted when Detective Wright broke the news as gently as possible to Mrs. Maggie Gallop, 192 Duke street, a daughter of Mr. Harrison. The officer told Mrs. Gallop and Mr. Harrison's wife that he had met with an accident. The woman in a trembling voice inquired what the trouble was.

When told that Mr. Harrison had shot himself, she almost fainted, but gasped that she had expected something would happen when a new trial was denied by the courts. Mrs. Gallop was then joined by her mother, the wife of the dead man, who declared between her daughter's and her own tears and sobs, that Mr. Harrison was innocent.

Mrs. Harrison declared that her husband was asleep the night in February, 1905, that Kenneth Beasley was kidnapped and carried away. She tried to comfort her daughter with the assurance that her father was a martyr, having been innocent of the crime for which he was convicted.

When Kenneth Beasley was kidnapped that night in February, 1905, suspicion pointed to Joshua Harrison. It was known that for a long time Harrison had borne a grudge against Senator Beasley, whether for some fancied or real wrong. It is claimed that at one time Senator Beasley had arrested Harrison for operating a "blind tiger."

REVENGE ALLEGED MOTIVE. Later, Harrison and Beasley were political opponents for the Legislature. Senator Beasley won. This is said to have added to the humiliation of Harrison. From that day, it is said, Harrison swore vengeance.

Nothing has ever been seen or heard of Kenneth Beasley since that night he was stolen from his father's home. There was a report that Harrison was seen in Norfolk with the lad, but no witness could testify to this, however.

A dispatch from Raleigh, N. C., states that a big fight was put up for Joshua Harrison, who was refused a new trial by the Supreme Court. His counsel claim that the case against their client was purely circumstantial and that he was the victim of prejudice.

Harrison was nearly 70 years old. Forty years ago he was charged with killing his father and then his brother-in-law. Governor Jarvis, by the boldest sort of a stroke, saved the life of Harrison.

The leading witness against him swore that Harrison had shot his father and that the witness had felt the bullet hole in the back of his head. Years after the murder, when Harrison was tried, Governor Jarvis had the body exhumed, and then it was shown there was no bullet wound at all.

Senator Beasley was in Norfolk Tuesday and late yesterday afternoon on business.

"I have always heard that a pumpkin vine grows faster than almost any other sort of plant," said a Charlotte man, "but I had no idea how they grow until now. There is a vine in my back yard and it has gone to the alley on the west and half way under my house on the east and is still growing."

"Of course you have heard of the pumpkin and the pig?" asked the farmer. "Nope." "A farmer on the Catawba river kept missing his corn and he noticed pig tracks in the bottoms, but he could not catch the pig in the act. All tracks led to the river and he knew that an ordinary hog could not swim such a stream. The mystery thickened until an old darky camped in the field, got sight of the pig and followed it to the river and watched it cross on a pumpkin vine which had sent a shoot over and grown a pumpkin on the other side. The pumpkin was so large that the hog had made a den and went there to hide when pursued."

"That will do. You may have my vine," said the reporter.

Some of the farmers in the vicinity of Rich Square are now making the very first quality of molasses from cane grown in waste corners about their farms. It requires only a very small lot of land to make a hundred gallons of molasses equal to the highest grade that can be bought. It is surprising that every farmer does not plant cane. Some farmers claim that the seed from an acre of cane is equal in value for feeding hogs to an acre of corn. Cane requires but little cultivation and will grow upon most any kind of land. Now is the time to procure seed for another year.

If real coffee disturbs your Stomach, your Heart or Kidneys, then try this clever Coffee Imitation—Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee. Dr. Shoop has closely matched old Java and Mocha Coffee in flavor and taste, yet it has not a single grain of real Coffee in it. Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee Imitation is made from pure roasted grains or cereals, with Malt, Nuts, etc. Made in one minute. No tedious long wait. You will surely like it. Get a free sample at our store. W. T. Tyler.

REMINISCE OF JEAN VALJEAN.

Man Sent to State Prison Escaped in 1837, Recaptured in Winston-Salem After 20 Years.

(Lexington Dispatch.) Calvin Westmoreland was arrested in Winston-Salem last week, as an escaped convict after he had been at liberty for a score of years. He was sentenced from Danbury, Stokes county, Feb. 2, 1837, for larceny, and served two years of his three-year sentence. In 1837, while the convicts were working on the old Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley railroad, Westmoreland escaped, Jan. 17, 1837.

He went to Winston-Salem more than ten years ago and has resided there ever since. He has a wife and several children. He has worked at the carpenter's trade since his escape.

A few days ago the jailer at Winston-Salem received a note from the penitentiary officials, stating that Westmoreland was wanted there and \$10 would be paid for his arrest and delivery. The jailer arrested him in the Farmers' warehouse. He denied that he had ever been in the penitentiary, but when his wife was informed of his arrest, she exclaimed, "Why he served over half his sentence before he escaped."

Later Westmoreland himself admitted that he was the right man, but claimed that he had been pardoned. It is true that the papers asking for pardon had been prepared but never acted upon. Westmoreland says that when he escaped he went to his home in Stokes county and remained there ten years, moving to Winston-Salem, where he has since resided.

"They say I have one year and fifty days of my sentence yet to serve," said Westmoreland, who stated that he was convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary from Stokes county. It was learned that Westmoreland was convicted of stealing a second-hand still. Parties have known for some time that Westmoreland was living in Winston, and that he was an escaped convict, but they said nothing about it, feeling that he had already served sufficient sentence for stealing an old still.

Mark Twain on Advertising. (Selected.) Mark Twain says: "When I was editor of the Virginia City Enterprise, writing copy one day and minding the next, a superstitious subscriber once wrote and said he had found a spider in his paper. Was this good or bad luck? I replied to him in our 'Answers to Correspondents' column as follows: 'Old Subscriber—The finding of a spider in your copy of the Enterprise was neither good luck nor bad. The spider was merely looking over our pages to find out what merchant was not advertising, so that it could spin its web across his door, and lead a free and undisturbed existence forever after.'"

Your skin should be clear and bright if your liver is in normal condition. Bilex Little Liver Pills act on the liver; and headache, constipation and biliousness disappear. Price 25 cents. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

For drainage and irrigation Holland has the astonishing total of \$1,900,000 miles of canals and ditches. Women have decided that in case they cannot vote, they will out the "Stork" proposition. Perfectly proper to take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It's good for everything. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. E. T. Whitehead & Co.

Cleverness is serviceable for everything, sufficient for nothing.—Amiel. It comes put up in a collapsible tube with a nozzle, easy to apply to the soreness and inflammation, for any form of Piles; it soothes and relieves pain, itching and burning. Man Zan Pills. Price 50 cents. Guaranteed. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

A great many marriages are made by blind bridal affairs. Mothers with little children need no longer fear croup, colds and whooping cough. Bess Laxative Cough Syrup tastes good. It works off the cold through the bowels, cuts the phlegm, cleans the head. For young and old, guaranteed. Securely kept at our store. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

The more some men talk the less they know. LOST AND FOUND. Lost, between 9:30 p. m., yesterday and noon today, a billious attack, with nausea and sick headache. This loss was occasioned by finding at E. T. Whitehead & Co.'s drug store a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, the guaranteed cure for biliousness, malaria and jaundice. 25c.

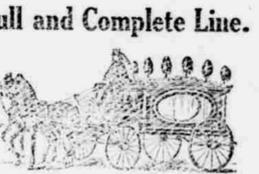
Can Cancer Be Cured? It Can.

We want every man and woman in the United States to know what we are doing—we are curing Cancers, Tumors and Chronic Sores without the use of the knife or by X-ray, and are endorsed by the Senate and Legislature of Virginia.

WE GUARANTEE OUR CURES. KELLAM HOSPITAL, No. 1615 West Main Street, Richmond, Virginia. 5-13-97-19

N. B. Josey Co

Undertakers' Supplies. Full and Complete Line.



Coffins and Caskets. Burial Robes, Etc.

Hearse Service any Time. N. B. Josey Company, Scotland Neck, North Carolina.

Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as the administrator upon the estate of Mrs. Pattie F. Hamlet, deceased, late of Halifax county, N. C., I hereby notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to present them for payment to me on or before the 31st day of August, 1908, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.

Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Rom H. Bryan, deceased, late of Halifax county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 22nd day of August, 1908, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.

We Keep on Hand

Burial Cases!

All Kinds all the Time. Also Complete Undertakers' outfit. Hearse Service any Time. Day or night we are ready to accommodate our friends and the Public Generally.

M. Hoffman & Bro. Scotland Neck North Carolina

Wood's Seeds.

Seed Wheat, Oats, Rye and Barley. We are not only the largest dealers in Seed Grain in the South, but we sell the best, cleanest and heaviest qualities. Our stocks are secured from the best and largest yielding crops, and our warehouses are fully equipped with the best and most improved machinery for cleaning. If you want superior crops.

Plant Wood's Seeds. Prices quoted on request. Descriptive Fall Catalogue, giving full information about all seeds, mailed free.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.